MAGAZINE FEATURES

THE NEWS SCIMITAR DAILY COMIC PAGE



UNCLE WIGGILY AND THE CRYING CROCO DILE

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BY HOWARD R. GARIS.

Uncle Wiggity Longears, the bunny rabbit gentleman, was out in his garden. It was some weeks after he had planted the sends and the flowers and vegetables were growing nicely.

As the rabbit gentleman hopped here said there, pulling a weed now and then

As the rabbit gentleman hopped here and there, pulling a weed now and then and digging in the dirt to make it nice and soft around the cabhage, lettuce and carrots he heard a voice singing a song like this:

"Uncle Wigglip! Uncle Wigglip!

How does your garden grow?

With beets so red
"gi the cabbage reda".

And (cicles out in the snow."

"Ha! Who's there?" asked the bunny rabbit gentleman as he looked over the fence.

rabbit gentleman as he looked over the fence.

"It is I, Grandpa Goosey Gander," was the answer. "I heard you had a new garden, and as you have so often been kind to me I came over to see if I could help you with your work."

"That is very kind of you," said the bunny. "I do need help to pull up the weeds. They grow amoust as fast as the flowers or my beans and peas and lettuce."
"Oh, I can help you weed all right,"

"Oh, I can help you weed all right," said Grandpa Goosey Gander. "With my strong yellow bill I can pull up the

"But please be careful not to pull up my flowers or cabbage plants," begged the bunny. "First along in a garden, it is hard to tell which are bad weeds and which are the good vegetables. So be careful."
"I will promised Grandes Goosey."

and which are the good vegetables. So be careful."

"I will," promised Grandpa Goosey. So the gander gentleman and Uncle Wigglib began pulling up the weeds in the bunny rabbit's garden, and as they did this they taked of old times, and the fun they used to have when they were boys on a farm.

All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggliy was pulling up a big weed that was trying to scratch the head of lettuce, a stone came flying over the fence and landed with a thud right between Mr. Longears and Grandpa Goosey.

"Ha! Who threw that?" asked the bunny, looking over the tops of his glasses and around the corner of his pink, twinkling nose.

glasses and around the corner of his pink, twinkling none.
"Perhaps it was Johnnie or Billie Burhytail, one of the squirrel boys," said Grandpa Goosey.

"I hardly think they would do anything like that," said Unche Wiggily, blinking his eyes. "They are fond of playing jokes, but throwing stones isn't any fun. They wouldn't do that."

"I wonder who did it," said Grandpa Goosey, and, just then a hursh and unpleasant voice cried:

"I'm the crocodile—second cousin to the skillery-scalery alligator," was the answer. "I came for my dinner."

the skillery-scalery alligator, was the answer. 'I came for my dinner.'

And with that there came crawling into the garden a long-talled scaly creature, with big claws and a larger mouth, just like the alligator.

"You—you came for your dinner!" said Grandpa Goosey, looking at the flowers and vegetables. 'Why, your dinner isn't here!"

"Oh, ho? Yos, it is!" laughed the crocodile, most unpleasantly. 'I can need my dinner now, and he looked very hand at Uncle Wiggly's cars. 'Souse is my dinner!' cried the crocodile. 'Souse I want, and souse I must have! 'Oh dear!" shivered Uncle Wiggly, 'Who will save me from the crocodile? "Huh!" whispered Grandpa Goosey. 'I'll play a trick on him. Leave it to me.' Then, turning to the crocodile, the gander gentleman said: 'Wouldn't you like a little rollsh to go with your souse, dinner? Something green, for instance?"

"I certainly would," said the crocodile. "Yes, indeed!"

stance?"
"I certainly would," said the crocodile. "Yes, indeed!"
"Then pull up those green stalks," said Grandpa Goosey, pointing to some, and the crocodile, with his claws, began pulling. But he had not pulled many green stalks before his eyes filled with tears. And he began to cry! Great big drops of water came in his eyes and splashed down into the garden like rath.

drops of water came in the splashed down into the garden like rain.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" cried the crying crocodile. "I can't see you. Uncle Wigglly' There are so many tears in my eyes! can't see to bite any souse off your ears? What happened?"

"Why, you pulled up some strong onlons, just as I meant you should, and the onlons made tears come in your eyes, you had crocodile!" quacked Grandpa Goosey. "Now you can't see either Uncle Wigglly or me, and we can run away' Ha! Ha!"

Then the bunny gentleman and Grandpa Goosey got safely out of the garden and the crocodile cried so hard he wet 10 pocket handkerchiefs, and he had to hop away without getting any souse.

So this teaches us that onlons have some uses after all, and if the toe of the shoe doesn't tickle the leg of the stove when the tried egg is playing tag with the sugar bowl. I'll tell you next about Uncle Wigglly and the cookie plant.

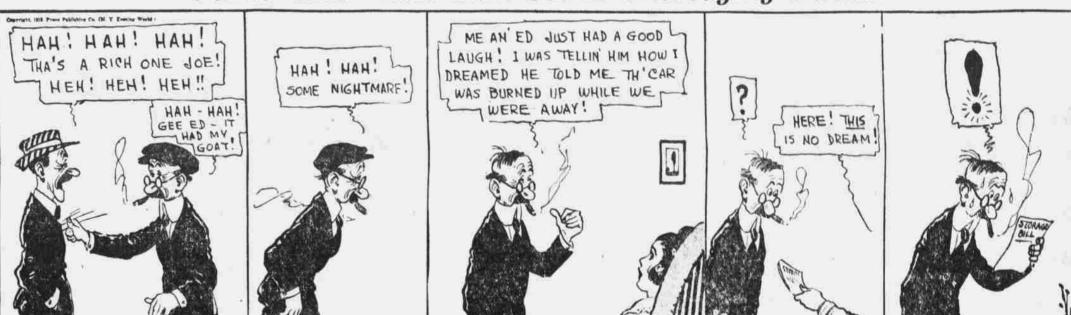
LITTLE MARY MIXUP—In the Race for the Chicken She Lost by a Neck!



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY—It Was the Bill That Knocked Luke "Flat"!



JOE'S CAR—This Time Joe Is Thoroughly Awake!



WHO'S TO BLAME

ETHEL LLOYD PATTERSON.

There is just as much instinctive good taste in the spoken word as there is

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"Plain Jane."

And it was only a night or two later that Freddle ventured to speak of something he had had on his mind for a long while. He would not have had the courage to do so at all had he been able to foresee the storm he would involve.

The matter concerned Estreida's name "Jane Estreida Smithers" it was before her marriage. Now it had become "Jane Estreida Mason." But "Estreida's she always had preferred to be called. And this meaningless and elaborate title had been a source of annoyance to Freddle from the first. His natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely aware that his mother and father both thought the name "Natural good taste shrank from it. He was acutely as a strain a succession of the predict and substituted rather her c Estreida in the presence of other people. It seemed to Freddie that he could read their thoughts and almost could hear them say: "What a fining mane: It sounds like a girl in a circus."

So now, one evening when his wife seemed to be in unusually good humor. Freddie made up his mind to speak to fer about this. He had been readally the evening paper and had been forced to put it down, because his bride was playing a strendous "jazz" on the victrola. He was watching her and thinking of her. Estreida did not know at the moment that he had stopped reading. She stood beside the victrola, tapping her foot in time to the diance music and humming it to herself very low. As usual, she did not look very tidy. But the heat of their small apartment had brought the blood flaming into her cheeks. Her eyes were dark with the quick and superficial excitement the misic stirred in her. "She's beautiful." Thought you were work as well make was proposed to the self the the sel

"Want me to come over there?" she asked, coquettishly, "Do-n'ease" he urged. "I want to kiss you."

She cane across the room to him to a reconciliation.

and submitted rather prettily to his

BRAVE AMERICANS

Portraits of Medal Winners, Made at the Front by JOSEPH CUMMINGS CHASE, Official Portrait Painter of the A. E. F.



Mrs. Wilson Woodrow's Article BY MRS. WILSON WOODROW, The world-famous writer on vital subjects.

"I worked for a mental's hire, Only to tearn, diamayed, That any wage I had asked of Idfe, Life would have paid."

There is always a fair crop of un There is always a fair crop of unbelievers those who never accomplish
anything themselves and are never willling to believe that others can. And
as soon as the impossible is proved to
be the possible in that instance, another crop of unbelievers is at hand.
Doubting Thomas is a fixed institution.
Still it is consforting to remember
that in every community there is his
opposite—the min, who started to sing
as he tackled the thing that couldn't
be done—and he did it.

Only the other day we had an illus
tration of this. Weagant, during the
war, announced that he had eliminated
static interference in wireless telegraphy. The experts insisted that it
couldn't be done. Then Weagant demonstrated his theory to a convention
of experts, and they all said: "Why,
of course!"

f course!"
The list of important things that couldn't be done and have been done "couldn't be done" and have been done is practically endless. American his-tery began with Columbus, who had the courage to act on his much decided the courage to act on his much-derided conviction that he must sail west to find the east, and America has produced man after man who has dared the unknown and proved the unreliability of any such final word as impossible, among them Edison and the Wright brothers.

There is a story told of Lerd Rosebery, that when he was 21 years old he said he meant to accomplish three things before he was 50-marry, an helress, win the Derby with one of his horses and become prime minister of Eogland.

England.
Those who heard him smiled wisely They regarded it as the boast of a

They regarded it as the boast of a bumptious young man.

There was not the slightest chance of his wishes being gratified. The con-ditions of his life at the time did not point to the realization of such soaring

WOODMEN'S DAY NAMED.

CORINTH, Miss., April 24. (Spl.)—
Corinth Camp. W. O. W., has decided to have a Woodmen's day on July 4. The lodge has been divided into five teams, of 100 members each, with the teams, of 100 members each, with the teams, of 100 members each, with the told fairs that the lodge fairs the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the princes was only silved three wishes of 100 members each, with the prince out of the prince of the prince

"It's fame, love and fortune I'm after now. I've had enough of adventure—to last me the rest of my life."

It was a young solder speaking, who had recently returned from "over there."

"I wouldn't say that to most people." he continued, flatteringly. "I'd be well laughed at if I did. But I mean it, just the same.

It was a big order he was giving to the high gods. Fame, love and fortune! The summit of life's ambitions seen through the perspective of youth's dreams. Yet why shouldn't he realize that dream, or any other?

As he spoke I recalled something I had read of snother soldier, dead in France, above whose hed were found three little verses called "The Wage."

They tell the story of a man "who bargained with Life for a penny, and Life would give no more." But at the end of a day he found:

"I worked for a mental's hire.

HOROSCOPE

FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1919. Copyright, 1912, by the Mediure News-paper Syndicate:

Until the evening hours the planetary influences are not fortunate, according to astrology. Juniter, Metarry and Uranus are all incevil aspect. Are significal the sun is in friends, so a. Hustiegs is subject to furthering owing to timors, whispered and printed, and many of these are due to enemy propagator.

and namy of these are due to enemy propagands.

The stock market is likely to be exceeding uncertain during the next few days. Speculation will be more than usually risky.

Loder this planetary government it is held to be easy to dervive and false reports more easily command aftention than at other times.

Sensations of authoral interest are pregnosticated, but behind them all are indications of great advantages to this country.

country.

Travel is not well directed while travel is necessing. It is particularly serious to go up in sirplanes or to ourney in vehicles propelled by electricities.



A LITTLE SLICE O' LIFE.

Job hunting has become acute. The other day a jobless man Stood by the river and another man Was drowning. The drowning man

ried for help.

Where do you work?" Asked the Jobless One. Thirty Green street." was the reply.

Go ahead and drown," said the Jobless One. "I'll get your Job." lie hurried to 30 Green street And said to the proprietor:

Your man has just drowned. I have come for his job. Hurry up and give it to me."

The proprietor said calmly You're too late, young man The guy who pushed him in Has got the job." . . .

Another would-be assassin has shot Trotzky through the has Again we must observe that poor marksmanship is the curse of Russia.

Mr. Tait has stumped the country in behalf of the league of nations, but so far as an understanding of the league is concerned, the country seems to be pretty much stumped now. ONCE IN A WHALE THE PRINTER MAKES A SENSIBLE MISTARE.

Charles Smith has returned to his work in the sawmill after an abscess of several weeks. Mercyville (la.) Banner.

THRETY-ONE BATTLES AND THREE BUTTONS. 3 F Ratteler celebrated his thirty-first birthday last Wednesday, Mercysiffe (In.) Banner.

YOU AUTO TRY IT, ED. Dear R R M. Try this on your linotype:

lower letters are believed to be subject to maligh influences while the stars are posited as they are today and wise men will be rareful in all their writings even in husbress communications.

Integration that true consolutions has all any interfaced should be nourished. The continued that the second should be nourished. The second of this day should be an applicant time for contextaining persons in places of the sum. It is also is lucky eight for conferences with eminant men.

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It would be nourished. The second of the sum. It is also is lucky eight for conferences with eminance to the sum of the second of the sum. It is also is lucky eight for conferences with eminance to the second of the sum of the second of the second of the sum of the second of the sum of the second of the second of the sum of the second of the sum of the second of the second of the sum of the second of the sum of the second of the second of the sum of the second of the second of the sum of the second of the sec Financial troubles will reach a description of the subsection of t

MARK HELLINGER.

The most important thing about the arrival of George Creel in

lints were not wern by the ancients, says a news item. Probnot, it looks as though, as far as the men are concerned, all the

A Line On Men
You Read About

Germany has developed a new "man of iron." His name is Noske, Gustave Noske, and he is an democratic as his name implies. He is minister of devenue in the new German cabinet—they need to call his job "imperial" are impopular in present-day Germany, so tha title is changed.

When the certral council of soldlers and workmen met in Berlin the latter part of December, Noske was the logical choice for the position of defense in the new cabinet.

From the moment he assumed power.

From the first he snowed independ-ence and he was soon out of sympathy with the spineless attitude of his party with respect to the war program of the German junkers.